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DOD BLAME IT!

It never pays to lose your temper, but there are times when patience almost ceases to be a virtue and when even the editor of an inland daily paper feels like upstating the law, kicking the office cat and opening up the entire supply of vitriol.

A newspaper has been sent to us designating itself the San Diego Herald, and published in San Diego, California, a place that is chiefly familiar to us in this section of the United States from the free advertising it has been receiving at the hands of the press of New Mexico on the strength of a Panama canal exposition they are going to pull off down there.

New Mexico newspapers and New Mexico editors and New Mexico citizens generally are boosters. They are boosters for home first, last and all the time because they have so much to boast at home that they can never catch up with the job.

But it is a singular fact that New Mexico never boasts her home town and her home state at the expense of any other community. We speak in endearing terms of our New Mexico because we believe in the great new state, past, present and future. We speak of our unrivaled climate and health-giving sunshine, but never at the expense of snowbound, blizzard swept communities where life is a matter of rugged existence.

We boast of the charms and opportunities of life in New Mexico because they are real. We do not disparage others, because New Mexico does not need to do it.

Therefore, it takes about all our toleration to be decent when some half-baked enthusiast, in an effort to induce immigration to some dunes and tourist hotels, finds it necessary to take a fling at New Mexico, in order to say a good word for his own community. But to get back to the San Diego Herald. A copy of that paper under date of November 20 contained as dirty and contemptible an article on its front page as it has ever been the lot of this paper to read.

No doubt the San Diego Herald intends thereby to induce all of New Mexico to at once make preparations for attending the San Diego exposition and thereby assist its half-starved hotel keepers and its weak-kneed newspapers by turning loose a little real money in that section of the great state of California. Now it is quite likely that a few of us might have dropped in on that exposition just to be good fellows and show that there was no hard feeling, but in view of the fact that we are so greatly beneath the notice of the San Diego Herald it is going to cause us to choke back our pride to do it.

Then too, as few of us are white, according to the San Diego Herald, that we fear we may even be refused the privilege of paying excessive hotel rates at the gaudy tourist establishments out there. We might even contaminate the bathing beaches and the great Pacific ocean, despite the fact that San Diego and most other California towns along the coast empty their sewerage into the ocean.

But for fear that we might lose our temper and say something actually mean, we will simply reprint from the San Diego Herald what it thinks about New Mexico and her people. Then, if there are any of our citizens whose love for San Diego and her underpaid, underfed, illiterate, narrow minded, grafting gang of hoodling boosters makes it incumbent for them to forsake the clear sky, bright sunshine and noble mountains of New Mexico to take a bath in the big pond that smells like a dead catfish twenty miles from water, it is up to them.

Our gentle readers must not take these few brief comments to mean that we are angry. Far from it. Our feelings have been hurt slightly, that is all. Were we really angry we might say something disparaging of San Diego, but a second glance at the San Diego Herald leads us to believe that it is not worth while. This is what the scurrilous sheet prints:

Mr. Frank Rogers and Mr. Bob Dougherty have returned from Las Cruces, New Mexico, the place where the government is building a mammoth dam. Seven hundred men are on the job. The population of Las Cruces is about 60 per cent pure Mexican. The houses are adobe and brick. Americans live in the brick buildings. The fuel is mesquite and coal; the latter at \$10.00. The wood is packed out by burros at 25 cents a load. The agriculture is limited and

primitive as the coast country. \$125 is the price they offered land under irrigation, and a \$40 per acre perpetual water right, equal to 175 per acre. The hotel rate is \$2.50 per day, at the best hotel in the town, a 'dobe' structure, with walls about three feet thick.

Albuquerque, a population of under 1500, mostly brick houses, climate cold, and lots of Indians about the place. 'Old town' people are pure Mexican. The streets are narrow and crooked, like a cow trail, and not very interesting. Winds blow most of the year, and the temperature is often down to 25 degrees below zero. Messrs. Rogers and Dougherty were glad to get back to the coast, where the people are white and things are growing.

LAW.

"Law is whatever is boldly asserted and skillfully maintained," Aaron Burr is said to have declared.

"Law is the last guess of the supreme court," according to an unknown sage.

"But that is not the law," testily declared a judge, interrupting an attorney in the course of an argument. "Pardon me," was the calm reply, "it was the law until your honor spoke."

These half flippant and wholly cynical expressions fairly reflect the chaotic condition of present-day jurisprudence in the United States. Who can tell what is the law on any disputed point, and what possible point of law is there that has not been disputed or is not open to dispute? What wonder is it that men with large fortunes are able, by the employment of astute counsel, to stave off indefinitely the determination of a question whose decision adversely to them it is desired to avert?

The root of the evil undoubtedly lies in the tremendous powers with which our courts in this country have been invested. These powers were not dreamed of at the time of the creation of the republic, and it is a fact not generally known that in the first few years of its existence the supreme court of the United States was by no means so highly esteemed as at present as a place of preference, one appointee having declined a seat on that bench in order to accept what he considered the more dignified post of judge of the supreme court of Maryland.

But it was not until the supreme court of the United States began to assume powers in regard to the construction of laws that the lawless which have been granted to the courts of any country in the world. Whether or not this assumption was warranted in the first place, it has subsequently been acquiesced in and is now firmly established as an inherent right of the court. State courts were not slow to follow the example of the federal supreme court within the limits of their jurisdiction, and the result has been that we now have forty-nine supreme courts constraining in many instances their forty-nine different points of view and with their forty-nine varying shades of ability and learning.

It is no wonder that the ordinary man wonders where he "is at" when he gets into a court of law, or that every case which is tried is involved in the greatest uncertainty and doubt. Something should be done to make the law less of a sporting proposition and more nearly an approach to the exact science that it is theoretically supposed to be.

WHY NOT START NOW?

If Albuquerque is to take the place to which she is justly entitled as an enterprising American city, immediate steps must be taken to increase the number of parks and recreation places maintained by the city.

It is useless to call attention to the value of parks to the growing city. This feature of city life, once considered a luxury, is now generally conceded to be a necessity to the health and happiness of any crowded community. No amount of congestion of population into towns and cities will ever remove the innate craving in the breast of man for the beauties of nature and the happiness that comes from mere contact with her charms.

Night now is the time for Albuquerque to begin a systematic policy of park building which will meet the future needs of this rapidly growing community. There is room for parks now, and land can be had, if judiciously chosen, at prices well within the means of the city. In a few years values will have greatly enhanced and the expenditures which such a policy would entail will be a burden on the taxpayers.

It is merely a question of foresight and economy. More and better parks are bound to come. Let us exercise a little judgment and common sense by building them while it can be done cheaply.

The Saturday Evening Post is busy proclaiming that "the night kind of Democrat" can be elected president next year, but an analysis of its articles on the subject leads to the conclusion that the right kind of Democrat is in the same category as the good Indian.

"The men are down, and I am not

patriot, president of the Chicago Federation of Labor, in speaking of the McNamara. The world would not be a bad sort of place to live in if it contained more men like Mr. Fitzpatrick.

Committees from the senate and house were appointed today to notify the president that congress is in session, but it is believed that Mr. Taft had a strong hunch that something of the sort was going on all the time.

It must be admitted that Link Stephens did some pretty flowery press work in preparing the public for the magazine articles from his pen which are sure to follow shortly.

Nobody has ever accused Theodore Roosevelt of being a fool. He doubtless remembers the experience of Blaine in 1892.

ITALIAN CRIMINAL TRIALS

(Case and Comment.)

The reports in American papers of the trial of the Camorrista at Viterbo have made many people wonder if there is any system at all about criminal trials, and if there is, what the system is like. There is a system, and a very simple one it is, though utterly different from that which governs procedure in American or English courts, says an exchange.

The trial takes place before three judges and a jury, to which are added a certain number of extra jurors who are sworn and are present in court to hear the testimony, and are held ready to take the place in the jury box of any juror who may in the course of the trial be incapacitated from further service. The depositions of all the witnesses have been taken in writing and signed before the trial begins. Each of the judges has a copy of these before him. The prosecutor and the counsel for the accused furnish to the court a list of the witnesses they desire called, and these are summoned all by the court, which has the power to punish non-attendance.

The first thing that happens when the trial begins is the questioning of the accused by the presiding justice. In Italy, as in most of continental Europe, a man accused of a crime is considered by the law to be the very best witness to his own guilt or innocence. In England and America the accused need not testify unless he choose. In Italy he is the first and most important witness.

The accused is allowed the widest scope in defending himself. He has a right to tell his own story in his own way, to offer anything he can see the way of justification or palliation. He may even contradict himself, and the judge has absolute discretion as to what testimony may be received and what excluded, and any judge who exercised this discretion unfairly would be an object of execration. Bias on the part of one judge is possible, but there are always two other judges on the bench with him, and they are a perfect check against unfairness.

When the accused has given his testimony he is confronted personally with his accuser. The accuser is necessarily the principal witness against him. Strictly speaking, the prisoner has no right to interrupt his accuser while the latter is telling his story, but in practice the judges permit it, and the confrontation sometimes becomes a three-cornered debate between accuser, accused and judge, the latter giving the accused the widest leeway to demonstrate his innocence.

STANZAS.

The dead leaves strew the forest walk,
And withered are the pale wild flowers;
The frost hangs blackening on the stalk,
The dewdrops fall in frozen show-ers.

Gone are the Spring's green sprouting covers,
Gone Summer's rich and mantling vines
And Autumn, with her yellow hours,
On hill and plain no longer shines.

I learned a clear and wild-toned note,
That rose and swelled from wonder trees—
A gay bird, with too sweet a throat,
There perched and raised her song for me.

The winter comes, and where is she?
Away—where summer wings will rove,
Where buds are fresh and every tree
Is vocal with the notes of love.

Too mild the breath of southern sky,
Too fresh the flower that blushes there,
The northern breeze that rushes by,
Finds leaves too green, and buds too fair.

No forest tree stands stripped and bare,
No stream beneath the ice is dead,
No mountain top with sleety hair
Bends o'er the snows its reverend head.

Go there with all the birds—and seek
A happler clime, with livelier flight,
Kiss, with the sun, the evening's cheek,
And leave me lonely with the night.

I'll gaze upon the cold north light,
And mark where all its glories shone—
See—that it all is fair and bright,
Feel—that it all is cold and gone.

—John G. C. Brainerd (1796-1928).

A WARNING.
The maid was sweet,
So trim and neat,
She hurried down the crowded street,
Her latest style,
Her little bundle.

And as men stopped to look a while,
Then from afar
There came a car,
She made a rush—there was a jar;
Then in the dirt,
She lay there hurt.

All tangled in her homely skirt,
For the best saddle horse in the
City fell upon her.

For the best saddle horse in the
City fell upon her.

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MARCONI MAKING IMPROVEMENTS IN WIRELESS

Recent Experiments at Last Give Definite Hope of Sending Messages Around Globe With Ease.

New York, Dec. 4.—Wonderful as is the achievement of sending a message by ethereal vibrations from Italy to Cape Breton, four thousand miles away, it will excite little surprise and little emotion of any kind, for that matter, in the public mind. Indeed, the marvelous works of applied science have been so numerous in recent years that the not untruthful statement of those dealing with electricity, has been almost lost, and on hearing of a new victory over "Nature," the tendency is rather to criticize its incompleteness than to exult over what has been accomplished.

The exemplification of this tendency has been notable in the domain of aviation, where the conquerors of the air have been almost as much scolded as cheered, merely because they have not instantly attained perfection in their new art. And at first thought the latest achievement of Mr. Marconi, since it does not establish a new record for distance seems hardly worthy of loud acclaim. This is, however, the first time that distance anything like as great has been covered by prearranged plan and at a predetermined time. The other cases, very few in number, might be called accidental, since they were made possible by a concatenation of exceptional circumstances which nobody understood or could duplicate, and, except as showing a possibility, they had little to do with the practical or commercial transmission of dispatches.

The message from Colano to Glace Bay was different—it meant business and was the real thing. Also, it brims with the feeling of the whole world by like messages into reasonable hope, if not into plain sight, and some of us who are now alive may see the day when, by means of perhaps no more than a dozen such stations as are now in operation, every one of the earth's inhabitants who can pay a not exorbitant price will be put in almost instant communication with every other.

The tale of this exploit, however, only emphasized the dreadfully extravagant and wasteful use of energy which characterizes wireless telegraphy. The message was not sent from Colano to Glace Bay, it was sent along each of the innumerable miles of a wire with an axis much more than that of a planet, and the ratio of the usefully to the uselessly radiated ether was almost inconceivably small. Anywhere within that sphere, too, the message could have been read by enemies as well as friends and the enemies, had they chosen, could have made its reading impossible.

STANLEY GETS SNOW AND COLD WEATHER

Drop in Temperature Makes Itself Felt Severely; Santa Fe Central Again Changes Time Table.

Stanley, N. M., Dec. 4.—A light snow fell at Stanley on the 27th, accompanied by a decided drop in temperature.

G. H. Layman, who has been away visiting Kansas and Oklahoma points for some time, returned to Stanley on the 27th.

R. T. Green and sister, Agnes Green, left on the 24th for a visit with relatives and friends in Oklahoma.

John V. Conway, county superintendent of schools, was visiting the school in Stanley on Monday.

H. A. Martin, with Cudahy Packing company, and H. G. Pettigrew, with McLaughlin's Coffee company, were seeing the Stanley trade on the 27th.

A. L. Grimstead of Izard county, Arkansas, was in town this week looking at the Betula valley with a view to trading for property and locating here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Biddlecome left Wednesday for a visit with relatives in Missouri and Arkansas.

Tuesday night of this week was the coldest of the season so far. The thermometer registered two degrees below.

H. R. Peabody is down from Santa Fe visiting his family.

Ben Hill and family, who have been living in Madrid, where Mr. Hill was employed in the mines, moved back to the ranch this week. The Stanley people are glad to welcome them back.

Mr. and Mrs. Emma Breckline of Moriarty were in Stanley on the 1st.

P. H. Bird arrived Friday from Vail and is now staying on the claim west of town.

A new time card, went into effect on the New Mexico Central on the 29th whereby train No. 3 northbound now arrives at Stanley at 2:07 p. m. and No. 4, southbound, at 2:55 p. m.

Manager Daniel V. Arthur, who will present Miss Grace Van Studdiford in the Parisian comic opera bouffe, "The Paradise of Mahomet," at the Elks' theater on the 7th candidly admitted that he devoted a lot of time and thought to giving his star the most sumptuous production of her career.

It was confident that Miss Van Studdiford could be relied upon to delight and thrill her audience with a voice that has no rival in light opera; but he wanted to contribute his share toward the success of the venture. And the New York press agreed that Manager Arthur had done so. This Smith-Planquette comic opera bouffe is acknowledged to be one of the most beautifully staged and costumed productions in years. It will be brought here complete from the Herald Square theater, New York. Miss Van Studdiford has not appeared here before.

Memorable engagement in 1904.

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TIMOTHY WOODRUFF IS VISITOR AT CARLSBAD

Carload of New York Millionaires Arrive in Pecos Valley to Escape From Rigors of Northern Winter.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald)

Carlsbad, N. M., Dec. 3.—A special car from the frozen climate of New York is hurrying to the most beautiful little city in the world, Carlsbad. The car contains Mr. Charles G. Nichols and Mrs. Charles G. Nichols, Charles G. Nichols, Jr., ex-Governor Timothy Woodruff and Mrs. Timothy Woodruff, Bert Smith and several other millionaires from the city where great wealth and cold weather prevail.

The party will be here Sunday night, the 2nd of December and will be taken to the winter lodge of the Nichols, just across the Pecos river north of Carlsbad. When they awake Monday morning they will hear the birds singing, and look out on the beautiful Pecos river, that is as blue as the ocean and here it is wide enough for sailing in the nice yacht owned by Mr. Nichols. The sun will cast his warm rays over the landscape and thaw out the party. They will almost be able to hear the peach blossoms burst over in the big orchard that is only a few hundred yards distant. Hunting, fishing, feasting and automobile will be the pleasures indulged in and many entertainments will be given them. This trip may be the means of causing the big Republican politicians to take notice as ex-Governor Timothy Woodruff will almost certainly quit the cold regions of the north and become a settler of this glorious new state. No doubt this visit of these important people will be the forerunner of a substantial New York colony every winter.

William P. Brady, who is district attorney for the Pecos district in Texas, was united in marriage Thanksgiving day to the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Raley of this place. Miss Mabel Raley was the beautiful bride, and the ceremony was performed at St. Edward's Catholic church.

C. W. Townsend of Lovington, N. M. is here as a visitor from this thriving little city and reports a good business out there. He says the dry farmers have raised good crops this year and the land is in good demand.

Gene, Kentucky, who is a lieutenant at the Federal Military Institute, is here for a short visit with his mother.

Nothing has been heard of the escaped convict, Juan Saucedo. The officers have no clue as to his whereabouts.

The Carlsbad juvenile orchestra, composed of six boys and one girl from 14 to 16 years old are playing up with any orchestra in the valley. They are under the leadership of Professor Earl Mathewson who is under eighteen years of age. Their services are in great demand for dances.

BABES WERE CHECKED AT FASHIONABLE CHURCH

(Kansas City Times.)

There was not an interruption to the sermon of the Rev. George H. Combs, pastor of the Independence Boulevard Christian church, yesterday morning, and it was all due to the forethought of Mrs. Combs. Several women had told Doctor Combs that it was impossible to come to church without their small children. No mother likes to be interrupted in her sermon by the disinterested wails of some small member of the audience, but nevertheless, Doctor Combs wanted the women to attend church. So he told his wife of the situation. Several weeks ago she told the Ladies' Aid association and the result of the whole thing was that yesterday morning a checkstand for babies was opened in the basement of the church.

Miss Anna M. Dowden had charge yesterday. Members of the Ladies' Aid society will alternate in charge. There are toys for the children who prefer them to romping about the room and later there will be tiny beds where the tired ones may rest until mother has heard the sermon out. Light foods, such as fruit and crackers, will be added also to the equipment of the nursery.

Yesterday the children, although there were not many, romped and played, with never a halt from their nurse. "Home and maver" had evidently slipped clear beyond their horizon. When the sermon was over the mothers went down and picked out their own youngsters and took them home. There was no confusion in the picking out process yesterday, although there were no tags or other marks of identification. A man who happened in expressed an anticipation of trouble some day when a large number of tiny ones are on hand. But the women in charge have no such fears.

COMMISSION PLAN PLEASES DES MOINES

Des Moines, Ia., Dec. 4.—The following has been issued by the Greater Des Moines committee:

Des Moines has profited by her change to commission form of government.

During the last eight years under the old plan of government the maximum tax levy in Des Moines for city purposes was 46.6 mills, and the average 36.3 mills.

During the three years under commission government the minimum 36.4 and the average 35.3.

The Des Moines tax levy is by law assessed against 25 per cent of the presumably full value of taxable property, the levy for municipal purposes

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And Still They Come

Here's another letter praising our Weekly Free Dinner Set

Albuquerque, New Mex. November 29, 1911.

Strong Bros.
Dear Sir:—

I wish to thank you for the splendid present of dishes you sent to me a few nights ago, as a prize to the highest cash purchaser for the week. The present came as a surprise to us and is certainly a beautiful gift. It surely is a novel and expensive way to advertise, but one that I am sure will gratify your patrons.

Sincerely yours,
WILLIAM FAROAT.

506 South Walter.

We have 24 more of these handsome 42-piece Dinner Sets to give away. We give one weekly to the person who, at 8 o'clock Saturday evening, presents a card showing the greatest total cash purchase during the preceding week. Remember, the dinner set costs absolutely nothing. Our goods are reasonably priced and marked in plain figures. If you buy most goods during the week, THE DINNER SET IS YOURS.

STRONG BROS.
House Furnishers

does not include schools or county. Therefore when we show Des Moines' levy for municipal purposes only to be 37.3 mills on the dollar it really amounts to but one-fourth that amount, or less than 1 per cent—to be specific, 9.25 mills.

The decreased showing is of great importance, when it is known that under the old regime a constant deficit for current expenses was incurred, amounting in the aggregate to the proceeds of a 1-mill levy annually, while during the three years of commission rule the city has levied practically within its income for current expenses, and further that there was included in the budget, by direction of the voters and the legislature, additional expenditures for new city hall, for a new auditor right of way, and a firemen's pension fund amounting in all to 2.7 mills annually.

Nothing is more fallacious than to assume that a comparison of a city's tax levy, or its bonded indebtedness, is an indication of efficiency or economy. The real test is whether the money received has been expended wisely.

The real test is the result Des Moines obtains from the expenditure of but \$40,000, for cleaning its ninety miles of paved streets.

Des Moines grades her 450 miles of streets with \$82,000. She lights all the necessary thoroughfares with \$82,000. She cares for seventeen parks of 715 acres at an expense of \$63,000. Comparing Des Moines under commission government with former administrations under the old system, we find now, with a smaller tax levy, the city is better cleaned, better lighted, better kept in every way. Long neglected pavements have been repaired and replaced. A viaduct slated for the last twenty years is in process of completion; handsome arched bridges have replaced the old steel truss bridges over important streets. More public improvements of an important nature have been constructed during the nearly four years of commission rule than in any previous eight years of the city's history.

Competition Lowers Rates.
By securing competition, lower prices have been secured on nearly all public works and rigid inspection has improved the quality. She has established a reputation for superior public work that attracts other cities to view and emulate. She has reduced by mutual agreement the cost of electric lights and power and has under way in the courts the regulation of her water and gas companies, the first time in fifteen years that any attempt has been made to reduce public service rates.

She has modernized her system of public works and substituted day labor for the contractor in so far as the law permits. By the introduction of modern labor-saving machinery and equipment she has advanced the price of labor and secured good service in return has thereby lowered the cost of much of her public work.

She has improved her accounting system by a close audit. By securing interest on deposits of her funds, taking cash discounts for cash purchases and other important economies she has shown real improvement in economy and efficiency.

What is more, she has reformed the conduct of her police court, improved her police conditions, added extensively to her park and playground facilities, and has made great strides in establishing a civic center of her river front.

You need a pair of overalls that will wear with your boy shoes. They keep your ankles warm and keep you from catching cold. We have all sizes for Men, Women and Children. Prices run from 50c to \$1.50. May's Shoe Store, 314 West Central Ave.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Sikeston, Mo. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

For the best saddle horses in the city, phone No. 1, W. S. Farnham.

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